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AUTHOR 177

**THE COSMIC AVENGER!**

# QUASAR



**NO!  
KEEP BACK!  
YOU DON'T  
EXIST!**

**NEITHER DO  
YOU, QUASAR...**

**NEITHER  
DO YOU!**



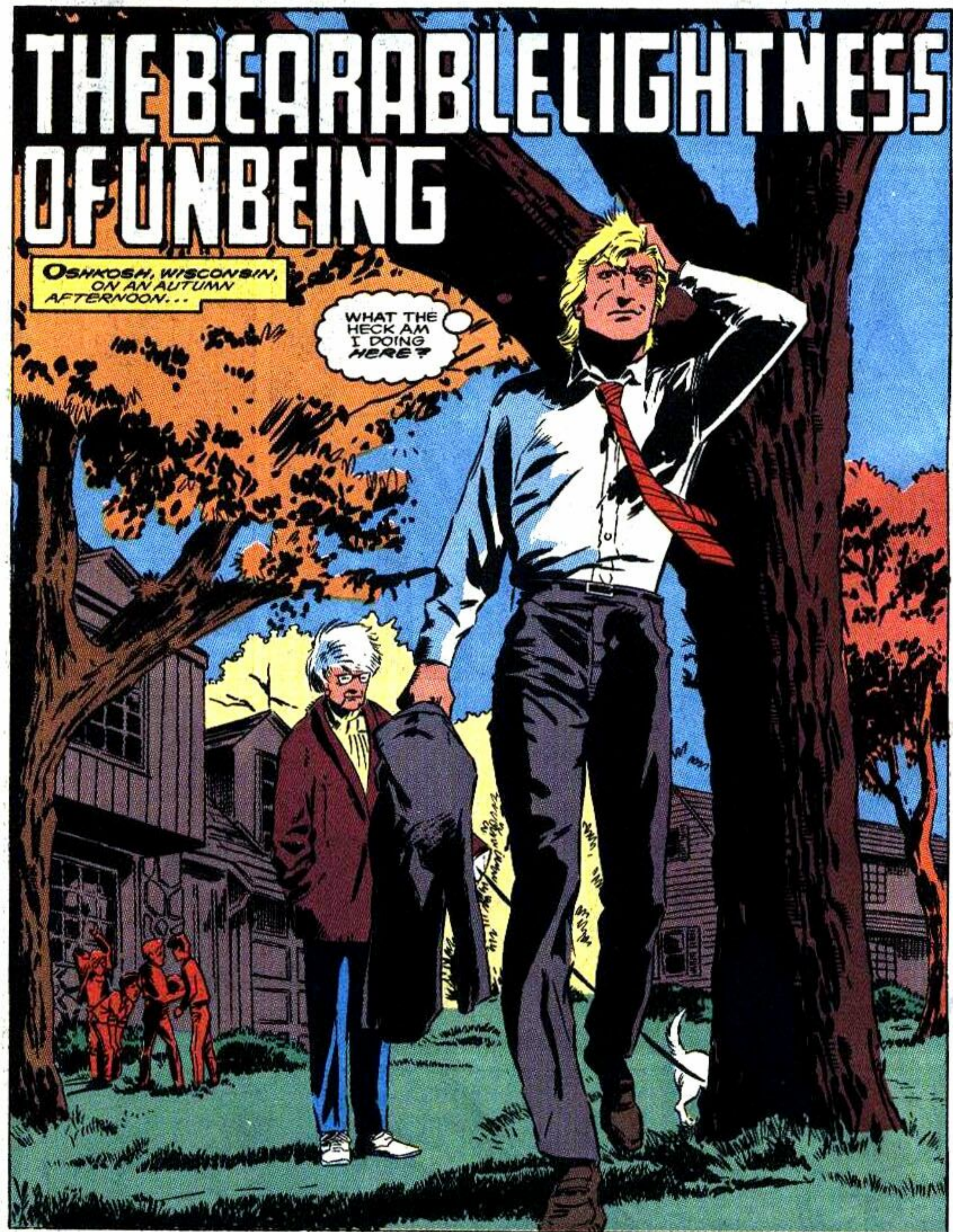


WENDELL VAUGHN... THE FIRST EARTH MAN EVER APPOINTED PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE. BONDED TO THE ENERGY-TRANSFORMING QUANTUM-BANDS THAT ARE BOTH WEAPONS AND SYMBOLS OF HIS STATION, HE FIGHTS AN ONGOING BATTLE TO DEFEND ALL LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE FROM COSMIC EVIL! STAN LEE PRESENTS... QUASAR!

# THE BEARABLE LIGHTNESS OF UNBEING

OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN,  
ON AN AUTUMN  
AFTERNOON...

WHAT THE  
HECK AM  
I DOING  
HERE?



MARK GRUENWALD  
STORY  
PAUL BECTON  
COLORIST

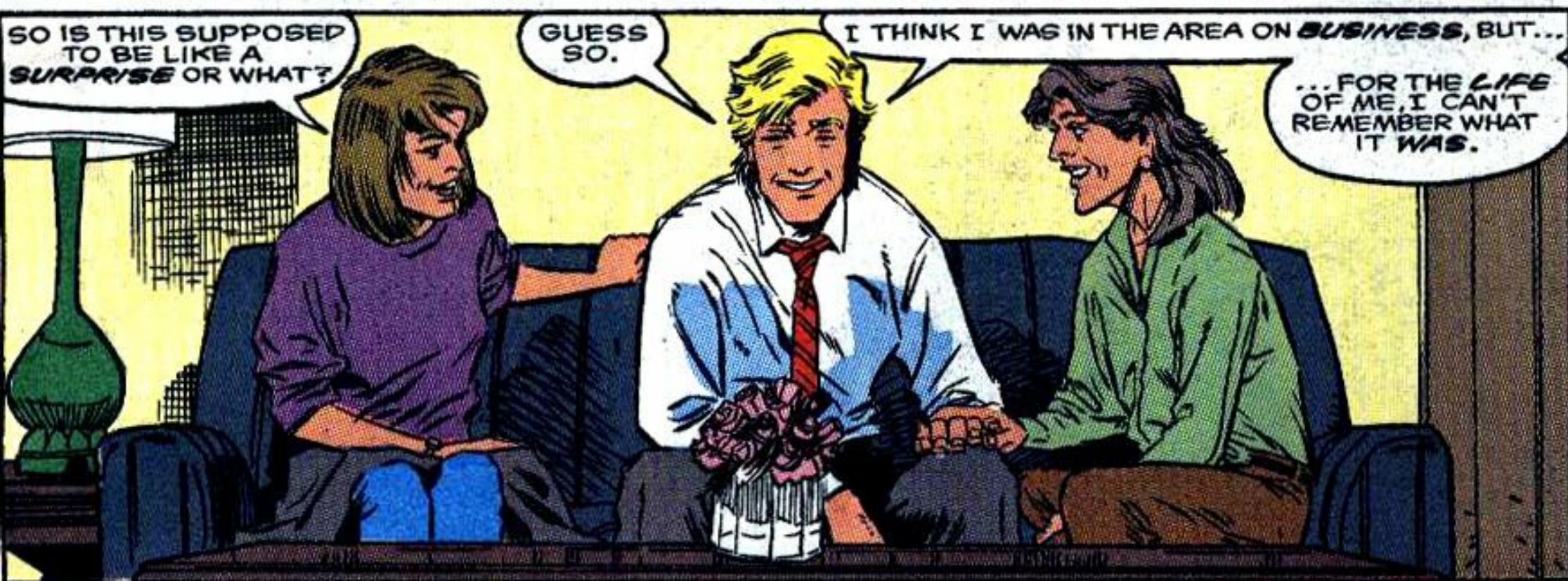
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SO YOU'LL BE STAYING FOR THE WEEKEND?

YEAH. LET ME JUST CALL THE OFFICE, LET THEM KNOW WHERE I AM.

BE SURE TO GIVE YOUR CUTE SECRETARY KISSY-NOISES.



VAUGHN SECURITY SYSTEMS. KAYLA SPEAKING. HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

HI, KAYLA. DO ME A FAVOR, CHECK MY APPOINTMENT BOOK, SEE WHAT I'VE GOT ON THE CALENDAR TODAY.

WILL DO, MR. VAUGHN. MMM, IT'S TOTALLY BLANK.



UH, GOOD. I'VE GONE TO VISIT MY MOM AND SIS IN WISCONSIN. I'LL BE BACK MONDAY MORNING. TELL KEV TO PUT OFF ANYTHING HE CAN'T HANDLE, OKAY?

GOTCHA. UH, MR. VAUGHN, IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, OUT THERE? YOU SOUND A BIT FUNNY.

EVERYTHING'S FINE, KAYLA. THANKS FOR ASKING. YOU HAVE MY MOM'S NUMBER IF ANYTHING BIG COMES UP.

GOODBYE, MR. VAUGHN. TAKE CARE.

YOU, TOO, KAYLA.



OH, SONNER, SUCH A GOOD SURPRISE.

WHERE'S YOUR LUGGAGE?

MY-- I, UH, DON'T THINK I BROUGHT ANY.



ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT? YOU LOOK PEAKED.

WHY DON'T YOU RUN UP TO YOUR ROOM AND CATCH 40 WINKS WHILE I MAKE SUPPER?

OKAY.



MAN, SOMETHING STRANGE IS GOING ON. I FEEL SO OUT OF IT.



I MUST HAVE FLOWN. I DON'T SEE A RENTAL CAR OUTSIDE. I CAN'T IMAGINE TAKING THE 24-HOUR BUS RIDE. THERE AREN'T ANY PASSENGER TRAINS THAT GO HERE.

SO HOW COME I DON'T HAVE AN AIR TICKET ON ME?

I DON'T DO DRUGS... SO HOW COME I FEEL LIKE I'VE JUST COME OFF A BAD TRIP?

I WAS HOPING MY APPOINTMENT BOOK WOULD HAVE GIVEN ME A CLUE AS TO WHAT I WAS DOING OUT HERE IN THE MIDWEST.

NO SUCH LUCK. THE FACT OF THE MATTER IS I CAN'T REMEMBER WHY I'M HERE, OR EVEN NOW I GOT HERE, FOR THAT MATTER.



CLOSE MY EYES...  
TRY TO RELAX...  
MAYBE IF I DON'T  
CONSCIOUSLY TRY  
SO HARD, MY  
MEMORIES WILL  
JUST... JUST...

WOW-- COOL. FEEL LIKE  
I'M FLYING...

LOVE FLYING DREAMS...  
MY FAVORITE.

I'M FLYING OVER THE CLOUDS,  
WIND WHIPPING ALL  
AROUND ME...

I FEEL JUST LIKE A  
SUPER HERO... AND I'M  
ON A MISSION.

WHAT? WHAT'S MY MISSION?  
THERE'S SOMEBODY... I'M LOOKING  
FOR. SOMEONE I'M FLYING TO  
SEE... WHO?

WHO?  
--DELL,  
WAKE UP.  
SUPPER'S  
READY.

HUH?!?

OH, GEEZ, YOU WERE REALLY  
SOUND ASLEEP, HUH?

GUESS SO. I WAS  
DREAMING.

ABOUT YOUR  
SECRETARY?

NO, ABOUT FLYING. WEIRD... IT DIDN'T  
SEEM ODD AT THE TIME, BUT I HAD ON  
THESE... BRACELETS. THEY WERE  
WHAT ENABLED ME TO FLY...

BOY, LIVING IN  
NEW YORK WITH ALL  
THOSE SUPER HEROES  
FLYING AROUND MUST  
BE DOING A NUMBER  
ON YOUR HEAD.

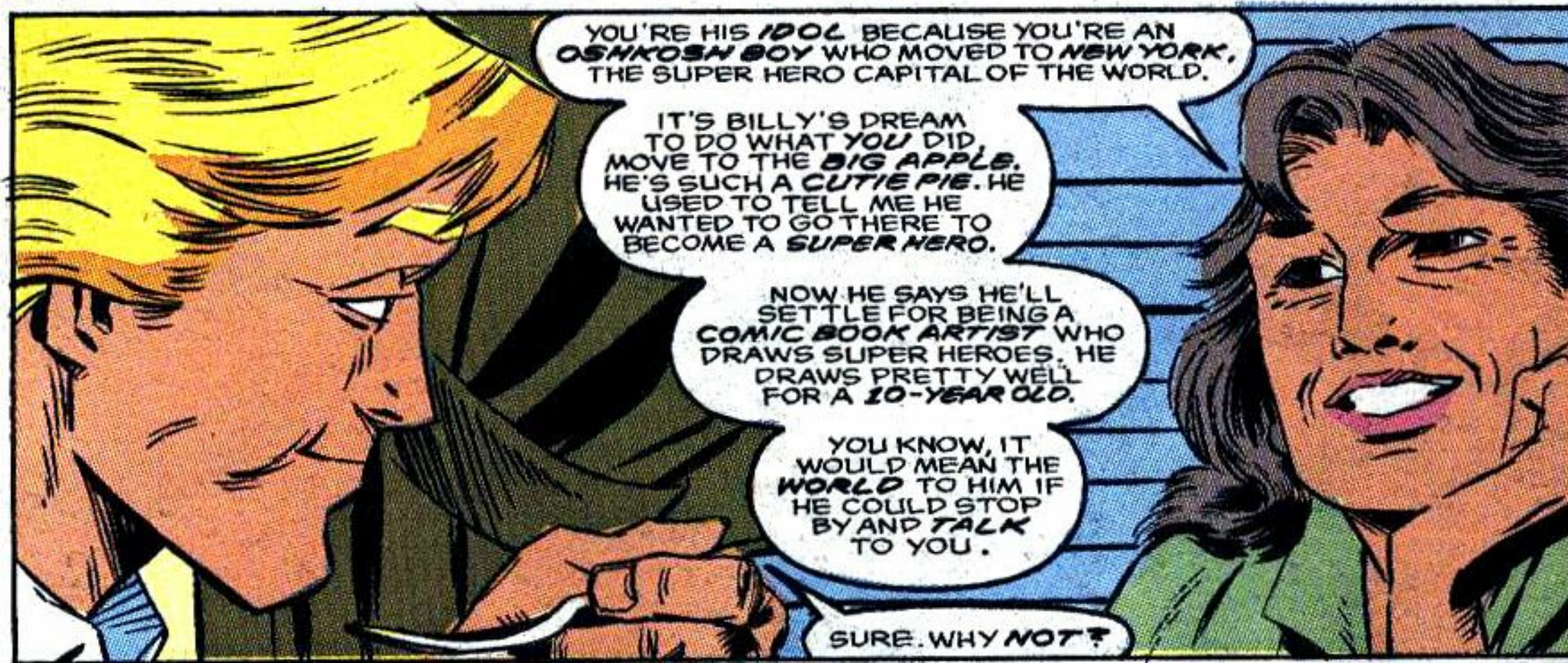
YOU EVER  
SEE ANY IN  
PERSON?

LET ME THINK.  
CAPTAIN AMERICA.  
I REMEMBER SEEING  
CAP ONCE  
SOMEWHERE.

"CAP," IS IT,  
HMM? I GUESS  
YOU'RE A CLOSE  
PERSONAL  
FRIEND.

NO, HA  
HA, I DON'T  
THINK SO.







**AFTER SUPPER...**

HI, MRS. VAUGHN.  
HOPE WE'RE NOT  
IMPOSING.

DON'T BE  
RIDICULOUS.  
COME ON IN.

WENDELL,  
THIS IS **NORMA  
DETELHEIM**  
AND HER SON  
**BILLY**.

PLEASED TO MEET  
YOU, BILLY.

REALLY  
GLAD TO  
MEET YOU,  
MR. VAUGHN.

PLEASE  
CALL ME  
**WENDELL**  
OR  
**WENNY**,  
OKAY?

UH, OKAY.

KID REALLY REMINDS  
ME OF MYSELF AT  
THAT AGE.

SO I HEAR YOU  
WANT TO MOVE  
TO **NEW YORK**  
SOMEDAY, HUH?

UH-HUH. I WANNA  
BE A **COMIC BOOK**  
**ARTIST**.

HOW COME YOU  
MOVED THERE,  
MIST--UM,  
**WENDELL**.

WELL, MY DAD LIVES  
OUT EAST, AND THERE  
WERE A LOT OF **BUSINESS**  
**OPPORTUNITIES**. BORING  
GROWN-UP STUFF.

SO DIDJA  
EVER  
SEE ANY  
**SUPER**  
**HEROES**?

HA.  
**SECOND**  
**TIME** I'VE  
BEEN ASKED  
THAT TODAY.

WOW! HE'S **COOL**--  
THE **COOLEST**!

SURE. BRING THEM  
OVER.

UH, I CAN'T.  
THERE'S WAY  
TOO MANY.

JUST  
BRING  
**SOME**,  
THEN.

I GOT 'EM ALL  
**TACKED UP**--  
DUNNO IF I COULD  
GET **THE TACKS**  
OUT WITHOUT  
WRECKING 'EM.

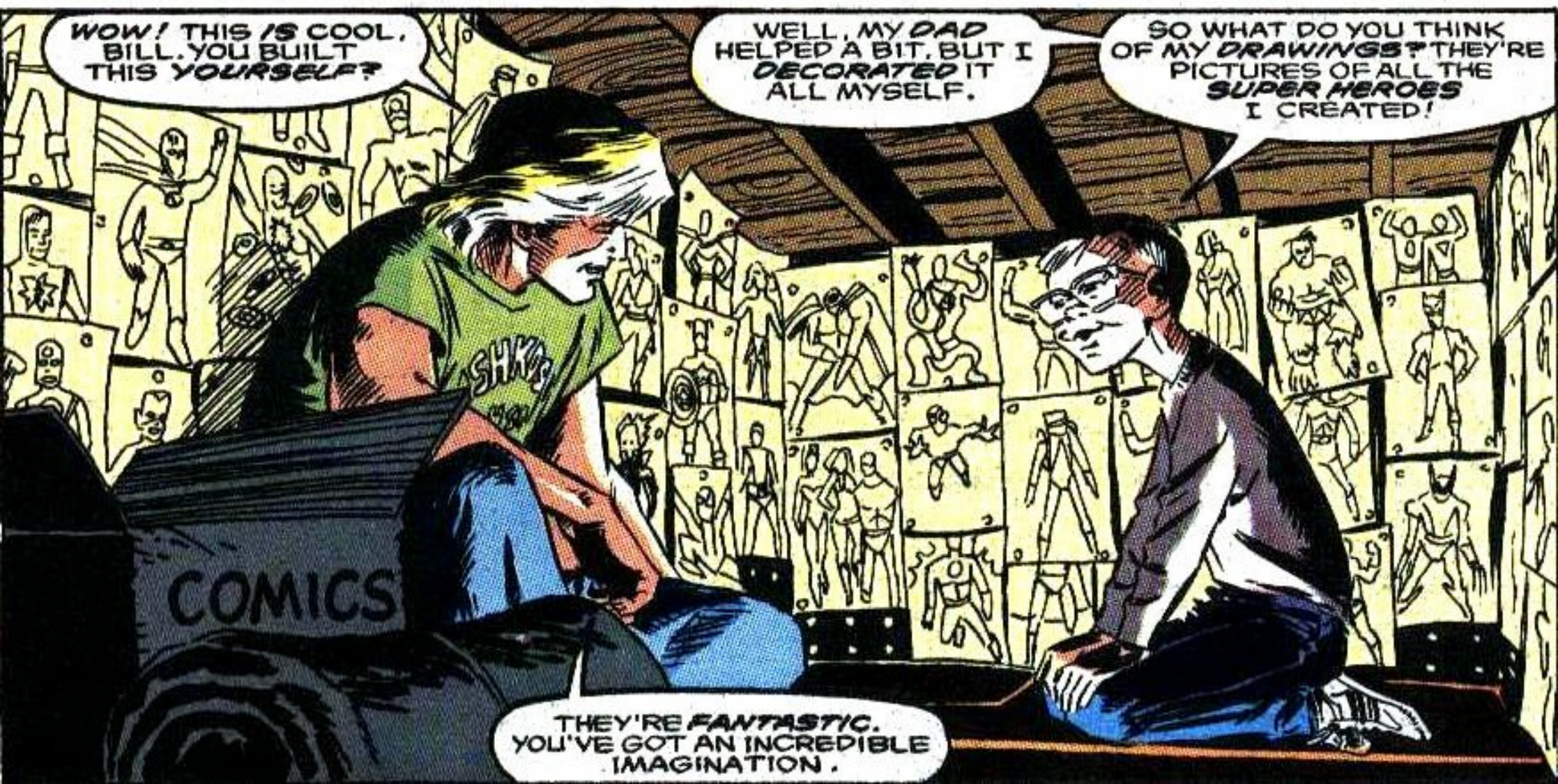
SAY, **WENDELL**--  
WOULD YOU LIKE TO  
COME OVER TO MY  
HOUSE AND **SEE** THEM?  
THEY'RE UP IN MY  
**CLUBHOUSE** IN  
THE GARAGE.

IT'S A **REALLY COOL**  
**PLACE**. YOU'LL **REALLY**  
**LIKE** IT.

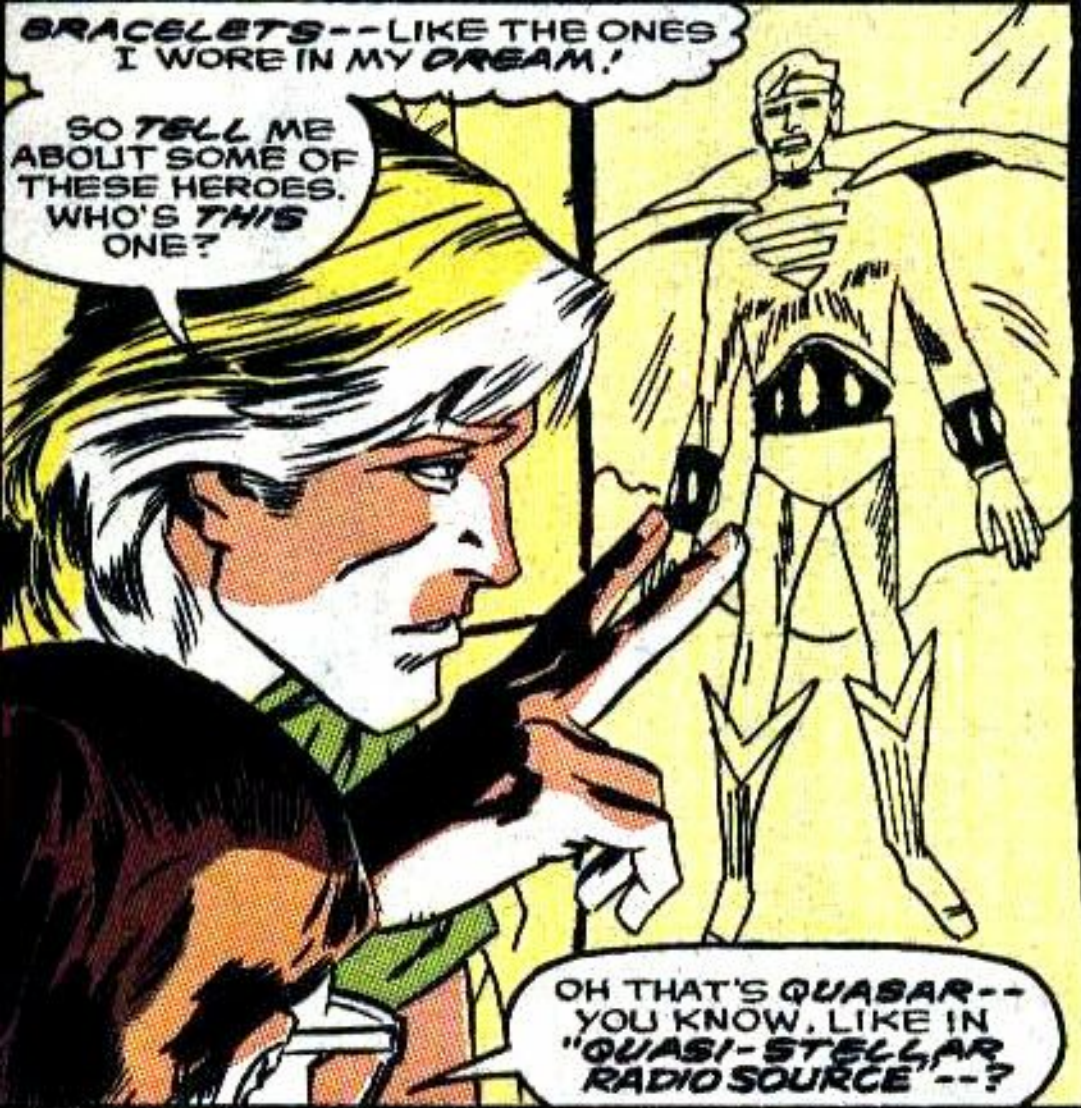
WELL, AS I WAS  
TELLING MY SISTER, I  
SAW **CAPTAIN AMERICA**  
ONCE-- THOUGH I DON'T  
REALLY REMEMBER THE  
**CIRCUMSTANCES**.

I DREW A **REALLY**  
**COOL DRAWING** OF  
**CAP** ONCE. I DO  
**LOTS OF DRAWINGS**!  
WOULD YOU LIKE  
TO **SEE** THEM?













YOU SAID I WASN'T  
WHAT I APPEAR TO  
BE EITHER. THEN  
WHO AM I?

YOU'RE QUASAR--  
THE GUY YOU  
ASKED ABOUT.



WHOA! HE PICKED  
THE ONE THAT WAS  
IN MY DREAM!

I'M NOT FAMILIAR WITH  
HIM. HE'S ONE OF THOSE  
YOU MADE UP?

I TOLD YOU,  
WENDELL.  
I MADE THEM  
ALL UP.



THEN YOU MADE ME UP?  
I'M A FIGMENT OF YOUR  
IMAGINATION?

NO, THAT'S  
SILLY. YOU'RE  
A REAL  
PERSON.

THAT'S GOOD  
TO KNOW.



WHEN I SAY "CREATE,"  
I DON'T MEAN LIKE I  
CREATED SOMETHING  
OUT OF NOTHING--  
EVERYONE KNOWS  
MATTER CAN'T BE  
CREATED OR  
DESTROYED.



WHAT I DID IS TAKE  
PEOPLE WHO ALREADY  
EXISTED AND TURNED  
THEM INTO SUPER  
HEROES WHOSE NAMES,  
COSTUMES AND POWERS  
I INVENTED!



I JUST TURNED YOU  
INTO QUASAR.

SEE, I'M RESPONSIBLE  
FOR ALL THE SUPER  
HEROES ON EARTH.  
I CREATED AND  
DESIGNED 'EM ALL!



LIKE THE FF,  
FOR INSTANCE,  
I DIDN'T BUILD  
MR. FANTASTIC'S  
SPACESHIP  
FOR HIM OR  
ANYTHING, BUT  
ONCE HE WAS IN  
ORBIT, I WAS  
THE ONE WHO  
WHIPPED UP THE  
COSMIC  
RADIATION  
STORM AND  
MADE SURE IT  
GAVE HIS  
WHOLE CREW  
SUPER-  
POWERS!

I EVEN PUT THEIR  
SUPER-NAMES AND  
COSTUMES INTO THEIR  
HEADS. SAME THING  
WITH ANY OTHER SUPER  
HERO YOU COULD NAME.



WHAT ABOUT GUYS LIKE **THOR**? HE'S RUMORED TO BE FROM ANOTHER **DIMENSION**-- AND TO BE THE ACTUAL GUY WHO WAS **WORSHIPPED** BY THE **VIKINGS** A THOUSAND YEARS AGO! HOW COULD YOU HAVE CREATED **HIM**?

WELL, I WAS THE ONE WHO SHOWED THE **ASGARDIANS** HOW TO **GET TO EARTH**. IF NOT FOR **ME**, THEY'D NEVER HAVE SHOWN UP AND GOTTEN **WORSHIPPED**.

SAME WITH ALL THOSE GUYS FROM **OUTER SPACE**, LIKE THE **SILVER SURFER**. SPACE IS SO **BIG** THAT NOBODY WOULD HAVE EVER FOUND **EARTH**--

--IF I HADN'T BEEN GOING OUT AND **PLANTING ITS LOCATION** IN EVERYONE'S **MIND** FROM THE **SKRULLS** TO **GALACTUS**!

THIS KID HAS HIS **DELUSIONS** INCREDIBLY WELL **THOUGHT-OUT**!

HOW ABOUT **MUTANTS**? PEOPLE BORN WITH UNUSUAL ABILITIES LIKE **MAGNETO** OR **CYCLOPS**?

OH, THOSE ARE THE **EASIEST** GUYS TO CREATE. I CAN SET UP THEIR POWERS WHILE THEY'RE STILL IN THE **WOMB**.

SAVES ME FROM GOIN' TO ALL THE BOTHER TO SET UP AN **ORIGIN ACCIDENT** LATER IN THEIR LIVES. I'VE BEEN DOING A LOT OF **MUTANTS** LATELY-- EVER SINCE I RAN OUT OF **CLEVER ORIGINS**.

BILL... YOU MUST KNOW HOW **HARD** IT IS FOR ME TO **BELIEVE** EVERYTHING YOU'VE TOLD ME.

SURE, **WENDELL**-- BUT I'VE GOT **CONFIDENCE** IN YOU.

YOU ARE ONE OF THE PEOPLE I CHOSE TO BE A **SUPER HERO**, AFTER ALL. AND AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU'RE JUST ABOUT THE **MOST IMPORTANT** ONE ON **EARTH**.

I AM? THEN... THEN WHAT **HAPPENED**?

WHY DON'T I **REMEMBER** BEING THIS **QUASAR**?

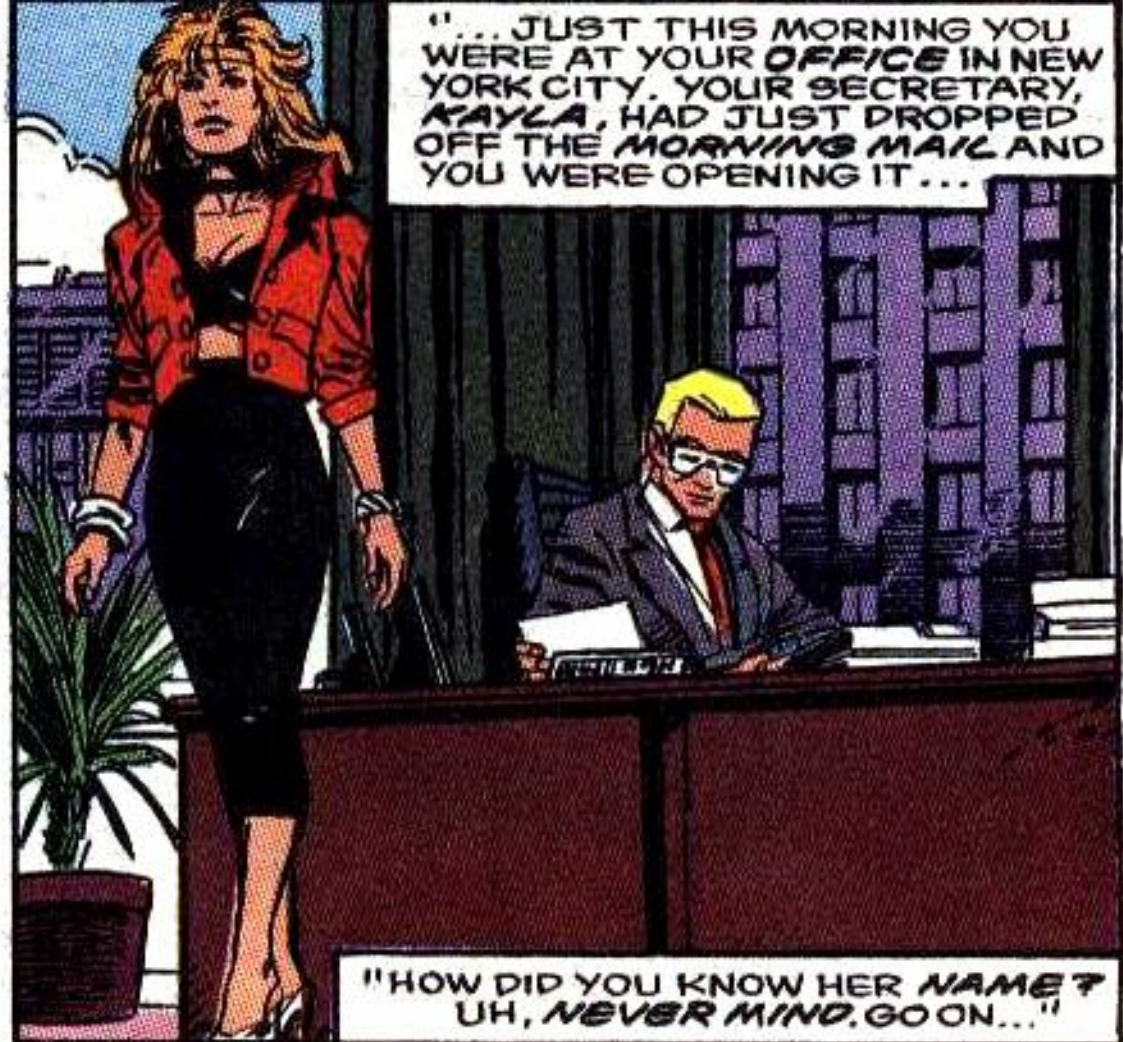




BECAUSE MY **ENEMY** GOT TO YOU BEFORE I DID, WENDELL. YOU DON'T REMEMBER **NOW** YOU GOT HERE OR **WHY** YOU CAME, **RIGHT**?

THAT'S RIGHT!  
HOW DID  
YOU KNOW--?

BECAUSE I **SENT**  
FOR YOU. THAT IS,  
ONE OF MY **NEWEST**  
**CREATIONS** DID.  
THINK BACK...



"... JUST THIS MORNING YOU WERE AT YOUR **OFFICE** IN NEW YORK CITY. YOUR SECRETARY, **KAYLA**, HAD JUST DROPPED OFF THE **MORNING MAIL** AND YOU WERE OPENING IT ...

"HOW DID YOU KNOW HER **NAME**?  
UH, **NEVER MIND**. GO ON..."

"WELL, YOU GOT A FAX FROM **OSHKOSH**, WHICH YOU READ FIRST..."

c/o  
Vaughn  
4 Freedoms  
New York, NY 10020

Quasar,

I must see you at once. I have discovered a menace in my town that's way out of my league -- a menace of great cosmic power. Please come to Oshkosh the moment you receive this. My headquarters is in the water tower on Highway 41 and Ninth Avenue. This is no joke.

-- Augmento

"IT REALLY GOT YOUR **INTEREST** UP, SINCE YOUR BIG THING AS **QUASAR** IS TRACKING DOWN **COSMIC MENACES**..."

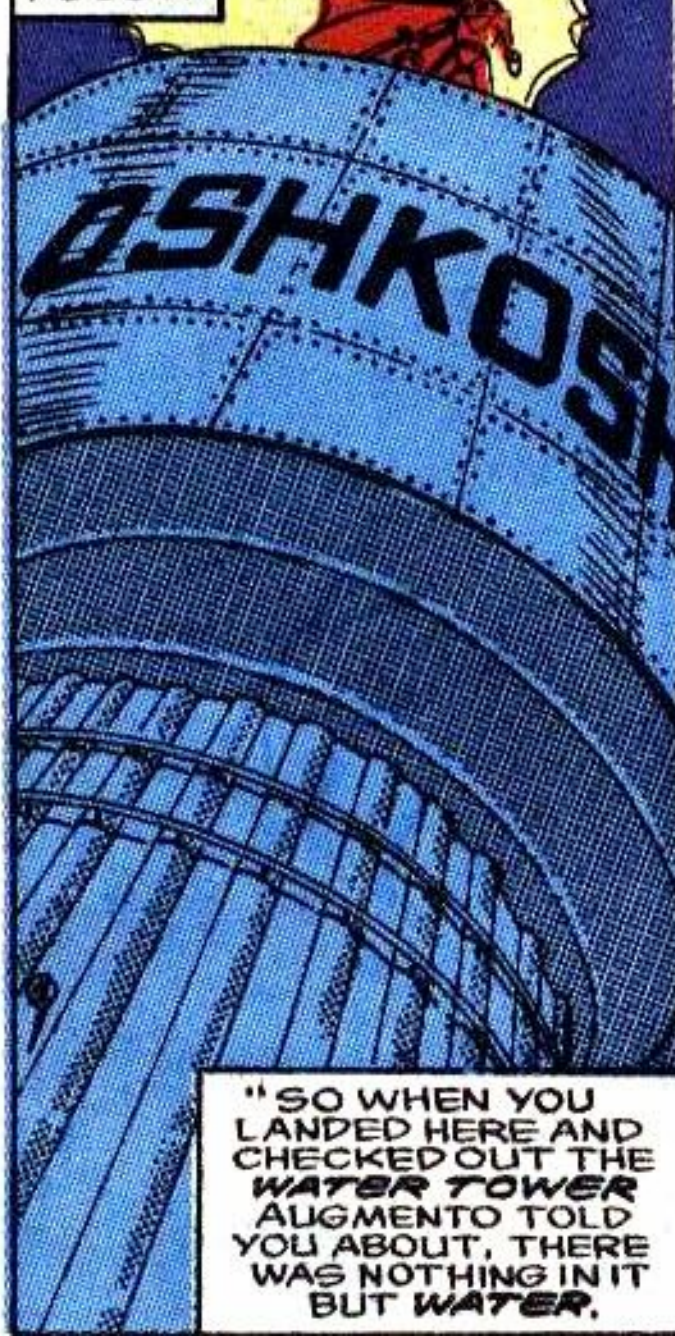


"... SO YOU MADE SOME **EXCUSE** TO YOUR EMPLOYEES, CHANGED INTO YOUR **COSTUME**--

"-- AND **FLEW** ALL THE WAY TO **OSHKOSH**, THE **FAX** IN YOUR HAND. YOU SEE YOUR **QUANTUM-SANDS**-- THAT'S THOSE **BRACELETS** YOU WEAR-- LET YOU FLY BY **COUNTERACTING GRAVITY** AROUND YOU..."



"THE WHOLE THING COULD BE A **HOAX**, YOU THOUGHT. BUT ANYONE WHO KNEW ENOUGH TO GET HOLD OF **QUASAR** THROUGH YOUR **SECRET IDENTITY** YOU WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT.



"SO WHEN YOU LANDED HERE AND CHECKED OUT THE **WATER TOWER** AUGMENTO TOLD YOU ABOUT, THERE WAS NOTHING IN IT BUT **WATER**."





"YOU WERE ALL READY TO DISMISS THE WHOLE THING AS A WEIRD PRACTICAL JOKE --

"-- WHEN YOU SAW THE FAX DISAPPEAR RIGHT OUT OF YOUR HAND!"



"YOU USED YOUR QUANTUM-BANDS TO CHECK OUT THE ENERGY TRAIL OF WHATEVER IT WAS THAT DISINTEGRATED THE LETTER."

"IT LED YOU TO A NURSING HOME ACROSS THE HIGHWAY ABOUT A MILE FROM HERE."



"CAREFULLY, CAUTIOUSLY, YOU WALKED UP TO THE NURSING HOME..."



"...AND THEN IT HAPPENED. SHE UNCREATED YOU. SHE MADE IT SO YOU NEVER WERE QUASAR."



YOU NEVER GOT THE QUANTUM-BANDS, EON APPOINTED SOMEBODY ELSE TO BE THE PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE -- NOT AN EARTHMAN, EITHER.

AND NOBODY -- NOT YOU, NOT ANYBODY, NOT EVEN THE NEWSPAPERS OR COMICS -- KNEW THAT THERE EVER WAS A HERO NAMED QUASAR.



YOU SEE, SHE CAN ALTER REALITY-- RETROACTIVELY. SHE CAN UNDO ANYTHING I CREATE!

THAT STORY YOU TOLD ME... SEEMS FAMILIAR. LIKE IT WAS A DREAM I HAD... A LONG TIME AGO.

THAT'S GREAT! MOST OF THE PEOPLE SHE UNCREATES CAN'T REMEMBER THE SLIGHTEST THING ABOUT THEIR FORMER LIFE. LIKE THE GUY WHO CONTACTED YOU.

STINKS, HUH?





WHO IS SHE? WHO IS THIS PERSON WHO UNCREATES SUPER HEROES?

MY GRANDMA.

OR THAT'S WHO SHE APPEARS TO BE.

I CALL HER **THE UNBEING** BECAUSE SHE CAUSES WHAT I MAKE COME INTO BEING **NOT TO BE**. SHE CALLS ME **ORIGIN** BECAUSE I MAKE SUPER HEROES **POSSIBLE**.

SEE ALL THOSE HEROES ON THE WALL YOU **DON'T RECOGNIZE**? THEY USED TO BE AS REAL AS **CAP** OR **THOR** OR **SPIDER-MAN** TILL SHE **UNDID** THEM.

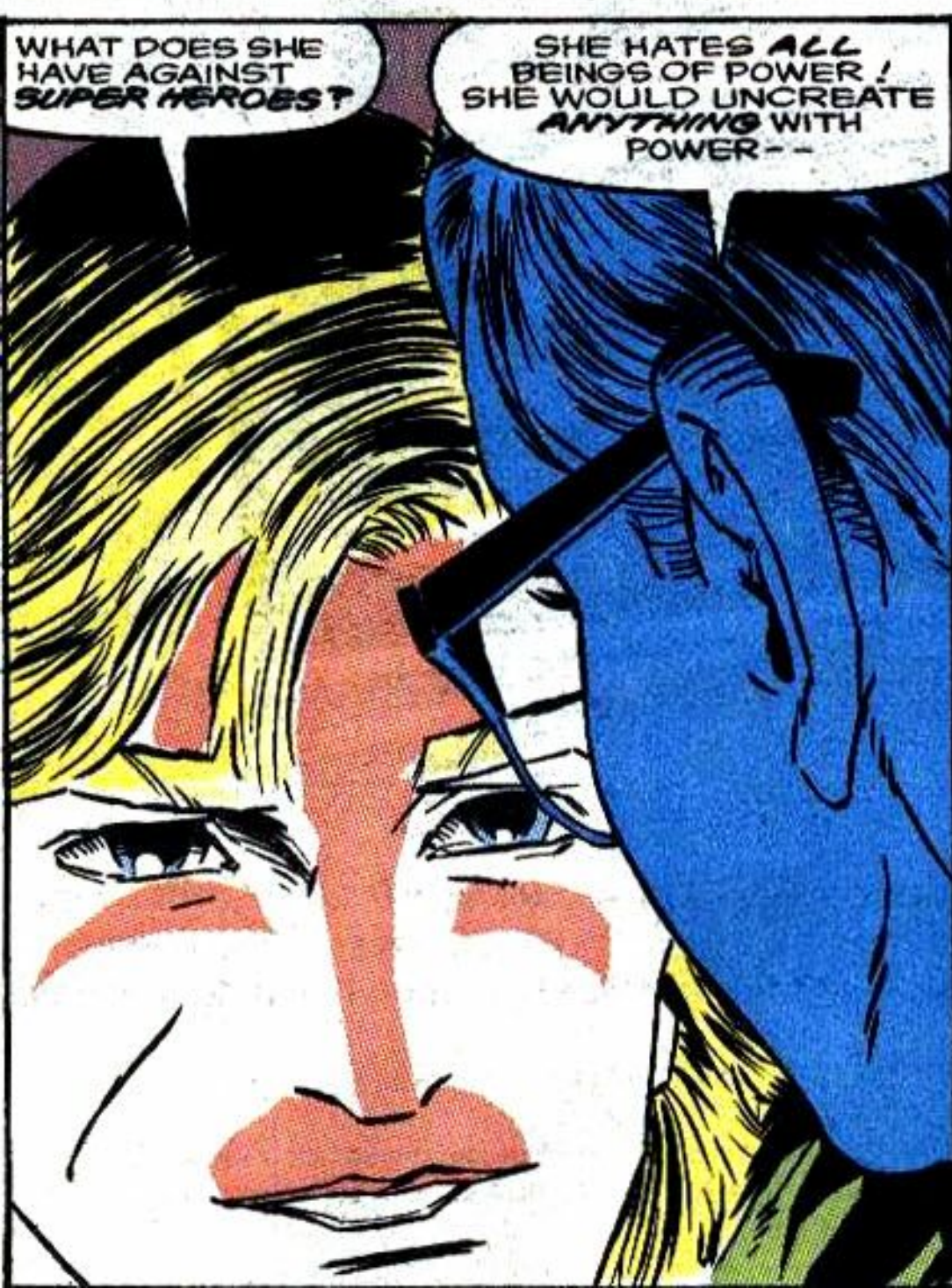


WHY DID SHE UNCREATE SOME AND NOT OTHERS?

'CAUSE THERE'S A **LIMIT** TO HER ABILITIES--**MINE**, TOO. RIGHT NOW, SHE'S TRAPPED IN AN **OLD BODY** WHOSE RANGE OF INFLUENCE IS ONLY ABOUT **FIVE HUNDRED MILES**.

EVER WONDER WHY THERE ARE ALMOST **NO SUPER HEROES** IN THE **MIDWEST**? IT'S BECAUSE SHE **LIVES** HERE. SHE'S VERY GOOD AT **UNDOING** THEM **UP CLOSE**.

BUT SHE'S GETTING **OLD**, **SENILE**... SHE'S EVEN LET A FEW OF THE **LOCAL HEROES** SLIP BY LATELY.



WHAT DOES SHE HAVE AGAINST **SUPER HEROES**?

SHE HATES **ALL** BEINGS OF **POWER**! SHE WOULD UNCREATE **ANYTHING** WITH **POWER**--



--IF I DIDN'T KEEP HER **BUSY** BY CONSTANTLY **CREATING** MORE AND MORE **SUPER HEROES**.





OKAY. ASSUMING I BUY INTO ALL THIS, WHAT'S TO BE DONE? WHAT CAN I DO?

WELL... I CAN RECREATE YOU AS QUASAR BUT SHE'LL KNOW WHAT I DID AND BE MAD AS A HORNET AND COME AFTER YOU.

WHAT YOU'D HAVE TO DO IS DESTROY HER BEFORE SHE CAN UNCREATE YOU AGAIN! DON'T THINK I COULD DO IT A THIRD TIME.



DESTROY... AN OLD LADY...?



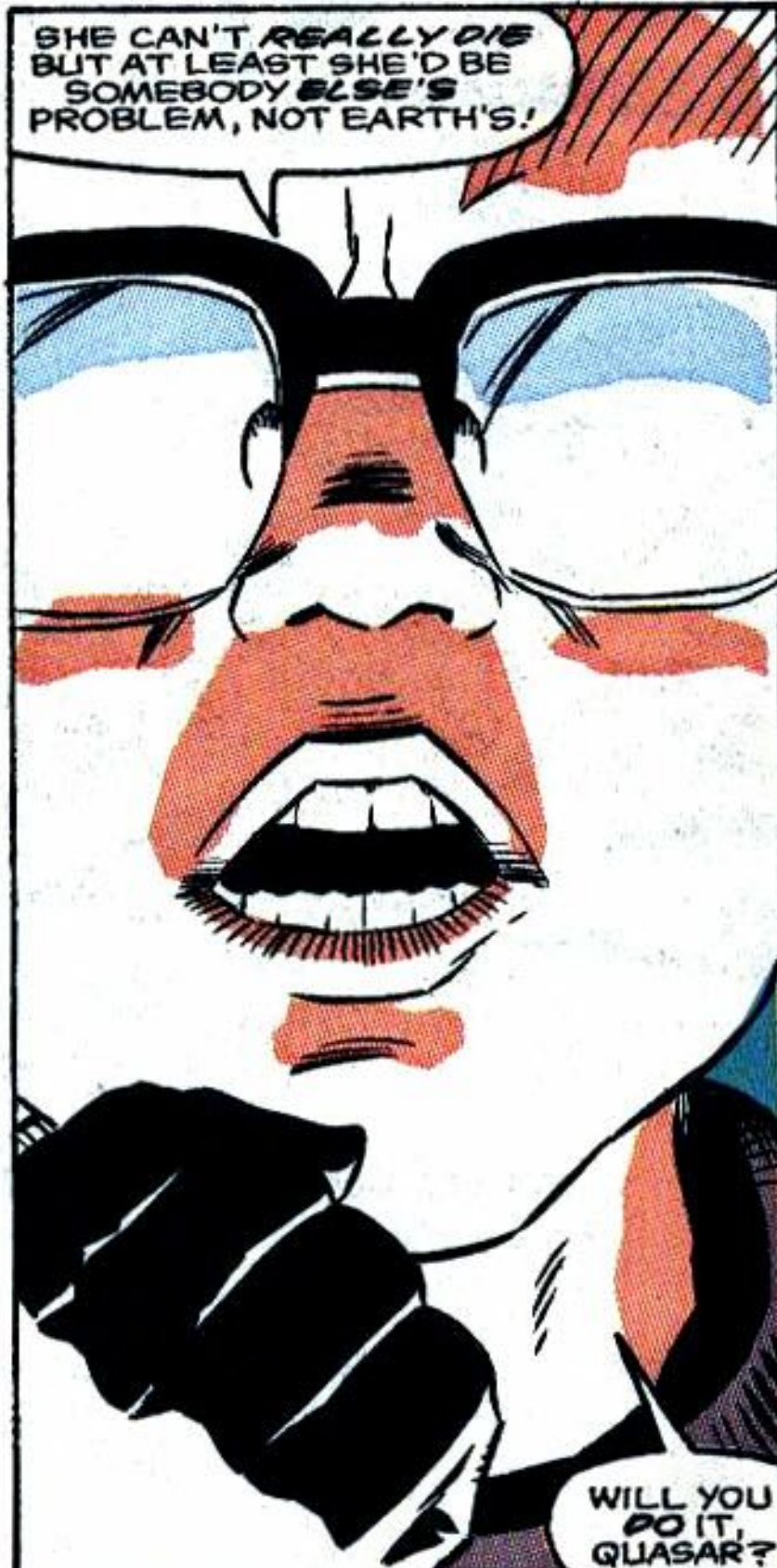
THAT'S JUST THE FORM SHE'S TAKEN. SHE'S HAD THOUSANDS OF THEM OVER THE YEARS. THAT'S HOW SHE AND I EXIST ON EARTH, BY TAKING ON NORMAL HUMAN BODIES.

YOU SEE, WE'RE NOT GOING TO GET ANOTHER CHANCE LIKE THIS FOR AT LEAST SIX HUNDRED YEARS. HER CURRENT BODY'S DYING, AND SHE CAN'T TAKE ON A NEW ONE TILL THE OLD ONE GIVES UP THE GHOST.

AT THE INSTANT OF HER DEATH, WHEN SHE TRANSFERS HER LIFE FORCE TO A NEW FORM, SHE'S AT HER MOST VULNERABLE.



IF YOU WERE TO STRIKE HER WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT AT THE PRECISE INSTANT OF DEATH, YOU COULD DRIVE HER OFF EARTH FOR GOOD.



SHE CAN'T REALLY DIE BUT AT LEAST SHE'D BE SOMEBODY ELSE'S PROBLEM, NOT EARTH'S!

WILL YOU DO IT, QUASAR?

ONCE SHE'S REBORN, SHE'S GOING TO BE AT THE PEAK OF HER POWERS. SHE'LL PROBABLY WIPE OUT ALL THE SUPER HEROES ON EARTH IN ONE BIG WAVE-- THOR, CAP, WOLVERINE-- EVERYBODY!

SUPER VILLAINS, TOO, THOUGH I SUPPOSE YOU WOULDN'T MIND SEEING GUYS LIKE DOC DOOM AND THE RED SKULL, UNDONE.

BILL... BEFORE I AGREE TO ANYTHING, I'M GOING TO NEED SOME PROOF YOU ARE WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE...

OKAY.





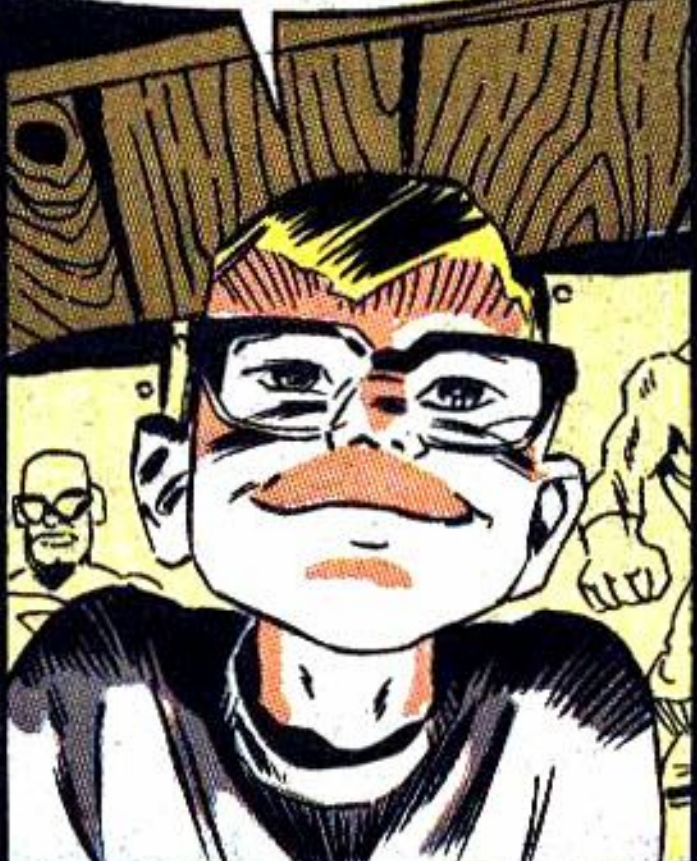


LET ME GIVE YOU A GLIMPSE OF MY TRUE FORM.

WELL, YOU ~~SEE~~ IT?  
I... SAW IT.  
YOU'LL DO IT?  
I GUESS.

EXCELLENT! ONLY WE CAN'T GO TO THE NURSING HOME TILL TOMORROW. FOR ONE THING, IT'S NOT OPEN. FOR ANOTHER, SHE'S NOT DUE TO DIE TILL TOMORROW AFTERNOON.

BORROW YOUR MOM'S CAR AND PICK ME UP AT 2 AT THE PARK DOWN WESTHAVEN DRIVE, OKAY?  
OKAY.



OH, AND TELL MY MOM I'M SLEEPING UP HERE AGAIN TONIGHT.

WHEW.

WHAT IN GOD'S NAME IS GOING ON? IS BILLY BETELHEIM FOR REAL? CAN I TRUST HIM? DID I HALLUCINATE WHAT I SAW?

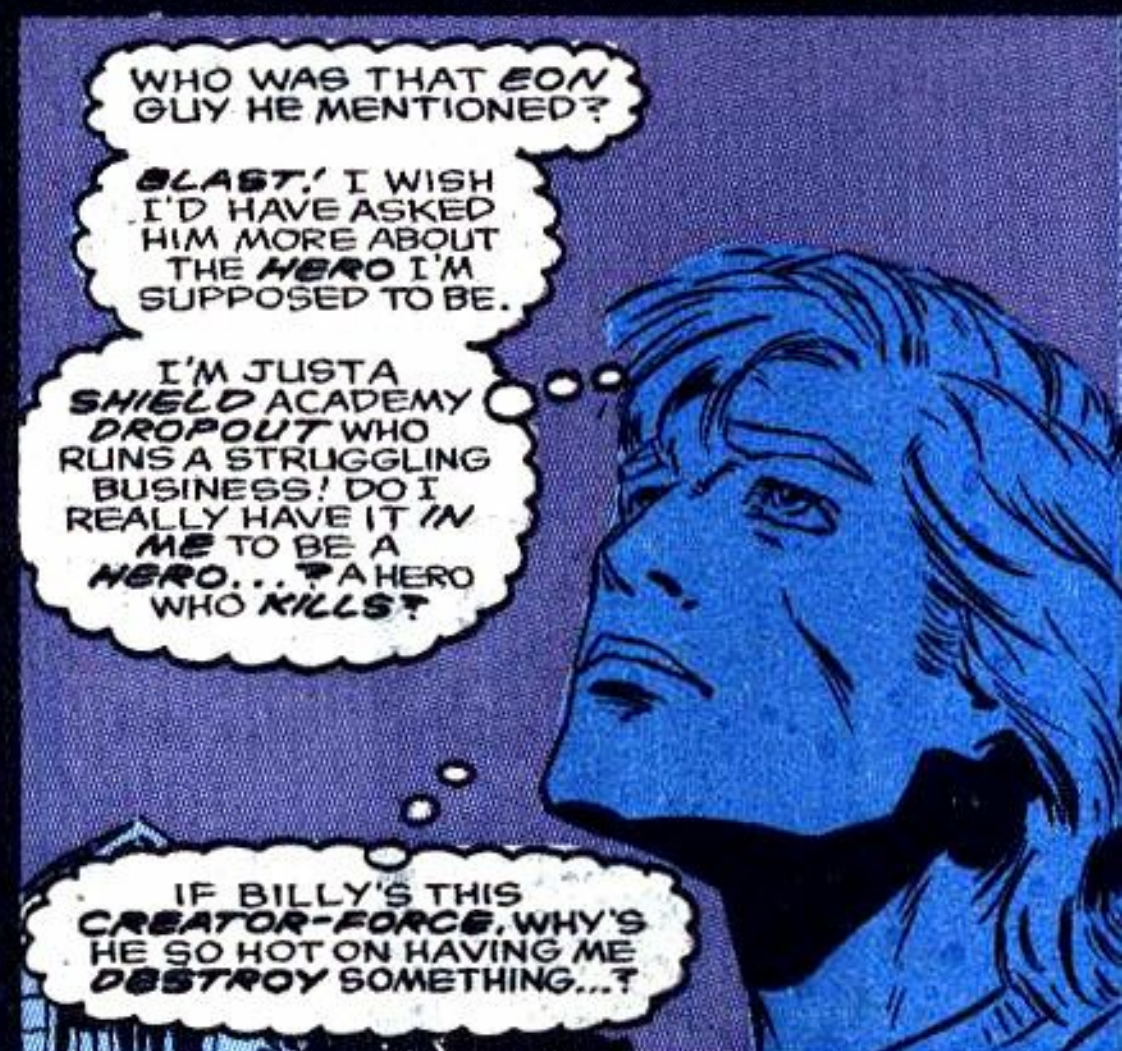
AM I REALLY SOME KIND OF SUPER HERO WHO FLIES AROUND BY HIS MAGIC BRACELETS-- "QUANTUM-BANDS"?

WHO WAS THAT EON GUY HE MENTIONED?

BLAST! I WISH I'D HAVE ASKED HIM MORE ABOUT THE HERO I'M SUPPOSED TO BE.

I'M JUST A SHIELD ACADEMY DROPOUT WHO RUNS A STRUGGLING BUSINESS! DO I REALLY HAVE IT IN ME TO BE A HERO...? A HERO WHO KILLS?

IF BILLY'S THIS CREATOR-FORCE, WHY'S HE SO HOT ON HAVING ME DESTROY SOMETHING...?

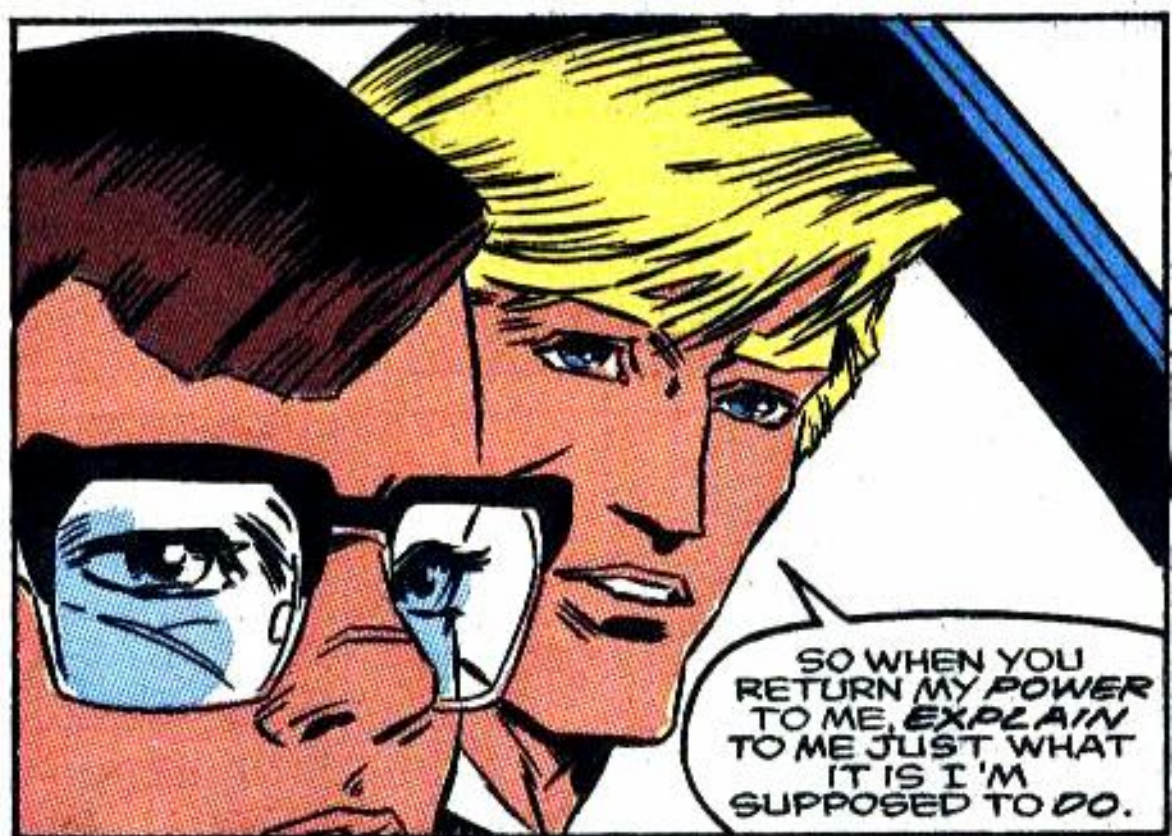
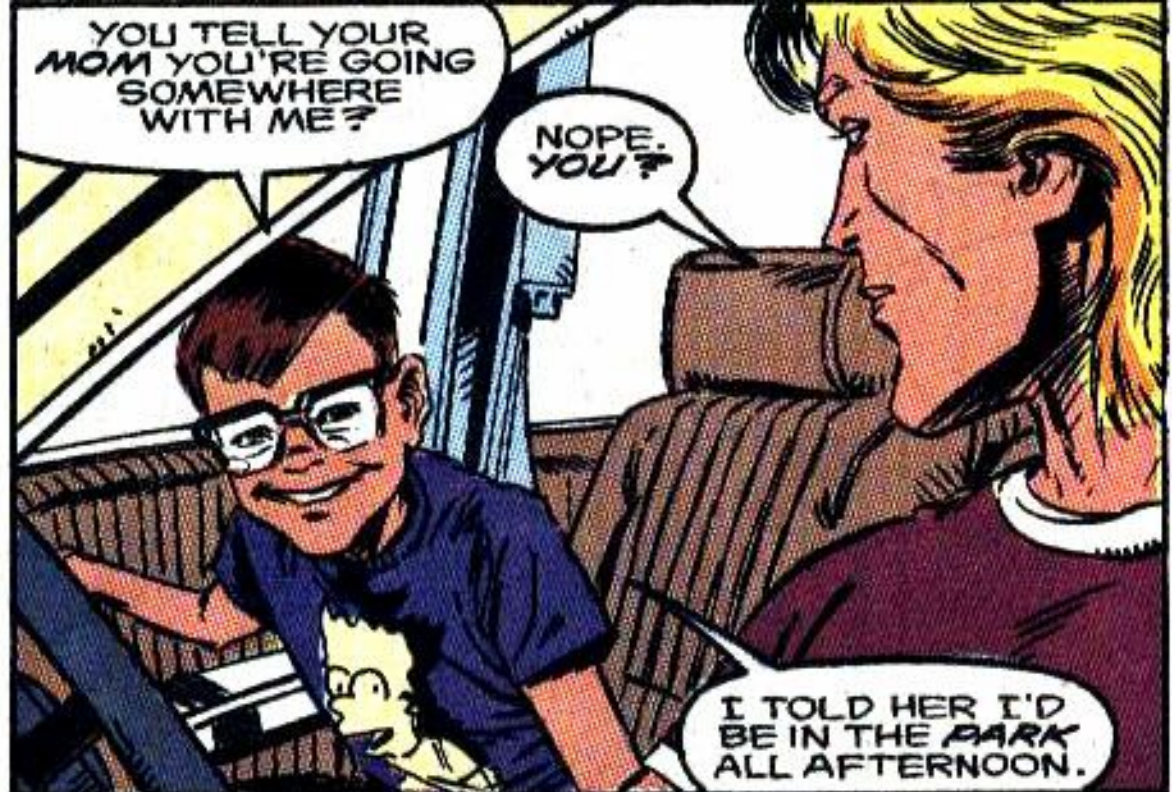




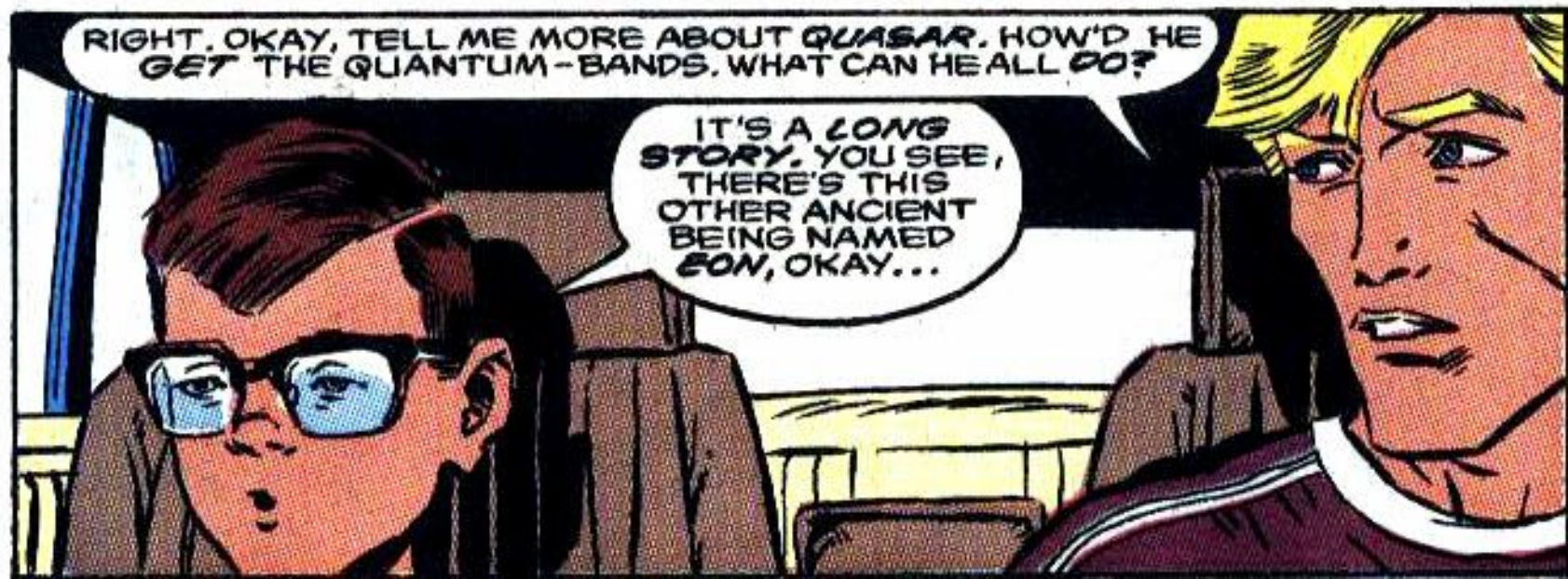
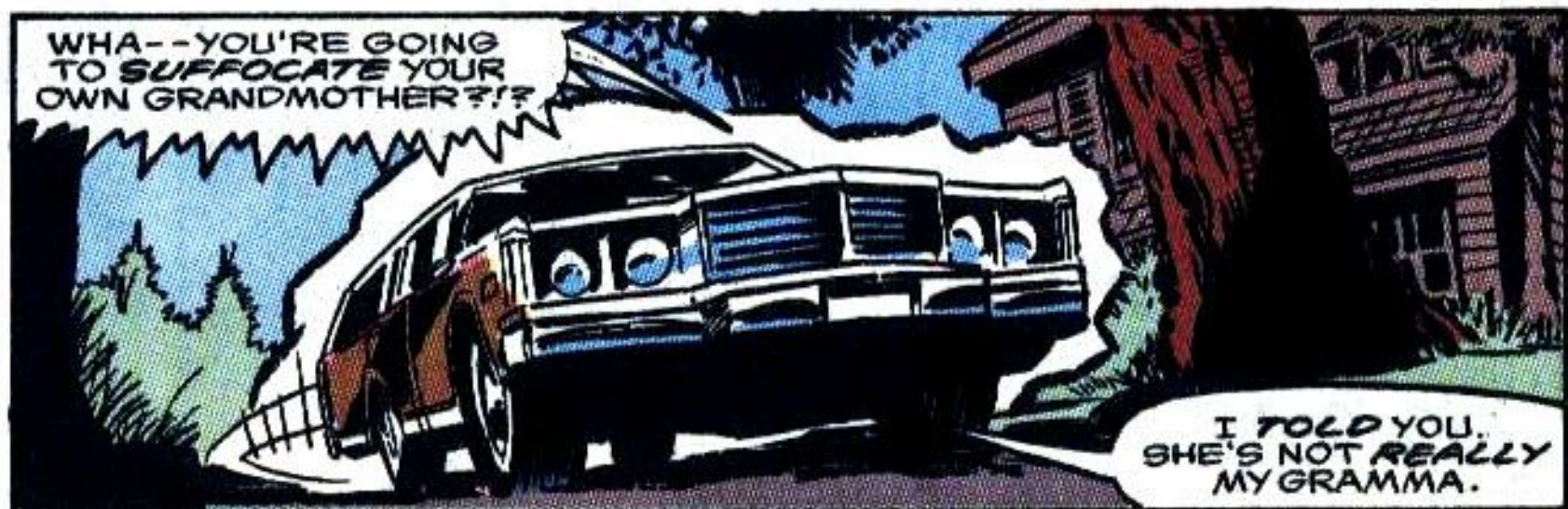




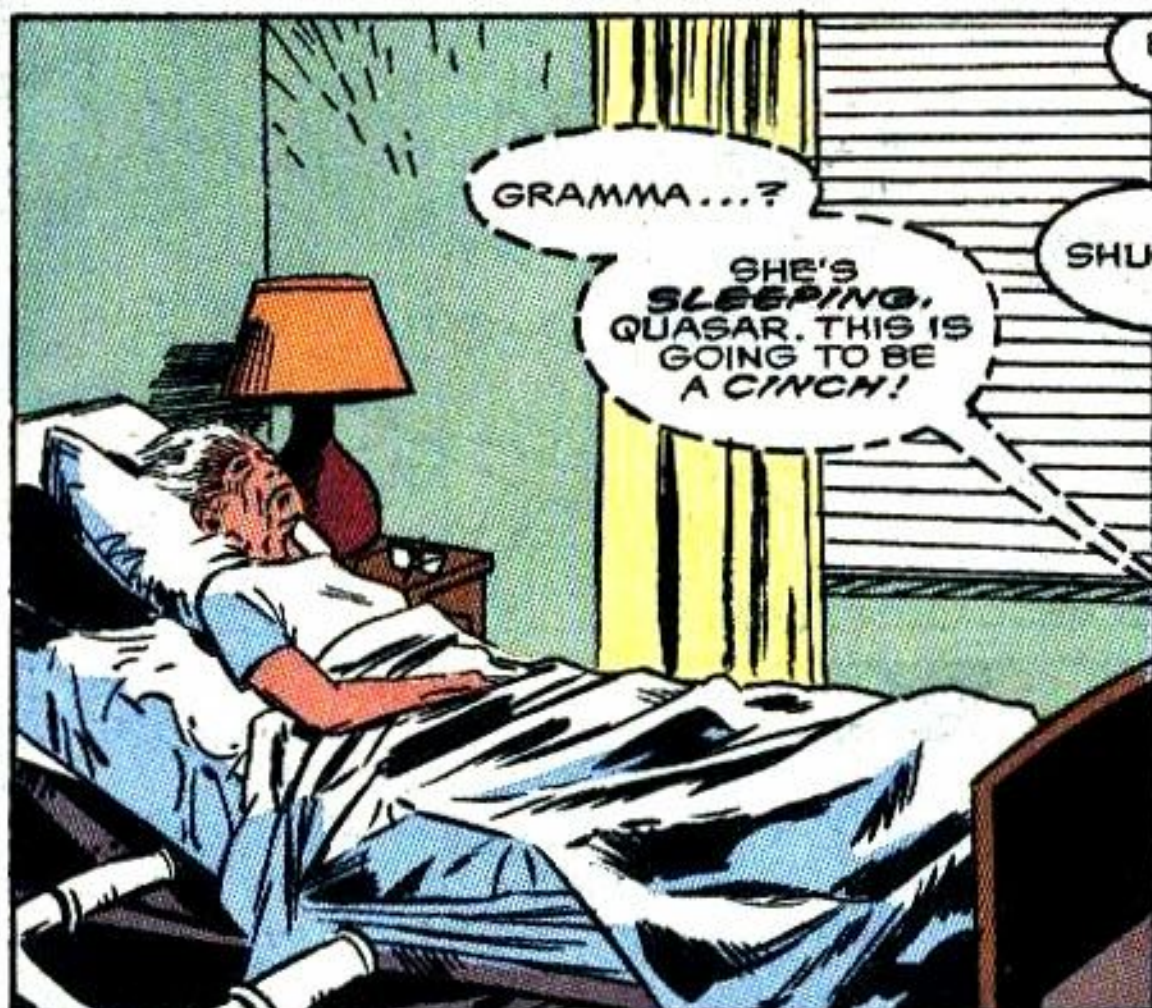
TWO O'CLOCK THE NEXT DAY...



SIMPLE! USE YOUR QUANTUM-BANDS TO CREATE A HUGE POWER-BEAM AND BLAST THE UNBEING TO SMITHEREENS BEFORE SHE CAN UNDO YOU AGAIN!













YOU INSIPID TRAITOR!  
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO  
SHOOT HER, NOT ME! HOW  
COULD YOU HAVE  
KNOWWWWWWWWN...



≡HULLP≡

WHAT IN THE  
NAME OF--?





WHATEVER  
IT WAS, IT'S  
FADING LIKE  
WISPS OF  
SMOKE--!



MRS. TWOMBLY, ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT?

YES, YOUNG MAN.  
THANKS TO YOU, BY  
BREAKING OPEN HIS **HOST-  
BODY**, YOU'VE CAUSED HIM  
TO **DISSIPATE** UNTIL SUCH  
TIME AS HE CAN  
REINCARNATE IN  
ANOTHER FORM.

DON'T WORRY,  
THE WORLD WILL BE  
**SAFE** FOR SUPER  
HEROES AT LEAST UNTIL  
HIS **NEW HOST-BODY**  
PASSES THROUGH  
**INFANCY**.



WHAT HE TOLD ME--  
HOW MUCH OF IT  
WAS **TRUE**?

WELL, HE SIMPLIFIED THINGS CONSIDERABLY,  
AND REVERSED OUR ROLES.

HE IS THE  
UNBEING. I AM  
ORIGIN.

HOW DID YOU  
KNOW ENOUGH  
TO STRIKE  
HIM, NOT ME?



A BUT FEELING  
REALLY. HE JUST  
SEEMED TOO  
**BLOODTHIRSTY**  
FOR SOMEONE  
CLAIMING TO BE  
A **CREATIVE  
FORCE**.

WELL,  
THANK YOU, QUASAR.  
THANK YOU FOR  
JUSTIFYING AN OLD  
LADY'S **FAITH**  
IN YOU.

YOU KNOW SOMETHING...



...YOUR  
**COSTUME**  
JUST DOESN'T  
LOOK AS GOOD  
IN PERSON AS I  
THOUGHT IT  
WOULD IN MY  
**SKETCH**.



LET ME TRY  
SOMETHING.



MMM. THAT'S BETTER. MORE LIKE CAPTAIN MARVEL, ONE OF MY BETTER DESIGNS.

HOW ABOUT I MAKE IT SO YOU CAN STORE YOUR COSTUME IN ONE OF YOUR WAIST-GEMS WHEN NOT IN USE?

WOW. THANKS!

GOODBYE, QUASAR. YOU ARE TRULY THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY HERO I'VE EVER CREATED.

NOW YOU'D BETTER GO.

IT'S TIME FOR ME TO DIE SOON.

WHEN I DO, I'M AFRAID NEITHER YOU NOR ANYONE ELSE IS GOING TO HAVE ANY MEMORY OF ME OR WHAT WENT ON HERE. THAT'S THE WAY THESE THINGS WORK.

PERHAPS WE'LL MEET IN MY NEXT LIFE.

WONDER IF EON IS AWARE OF ORIGIN AND THE UNBEING...OR DID SHE SOMEHOW CREATE HIM, TOO?

I'LL HAVE TO ASK-- WOW! THAT'S OSHKOSH BELOW!

OH YEAH! I CAME TO VISIT HERE FOR THE WEEKEND. HOW COULD IT HAVE SLIPPED MY MIND?

YOU HAVE FAILED TO ACCOMPLISH YOUR PRIMARY GOAL, UNBEING.

YES, MY LORD, BUT AT LEAST I KEPT HIM FROM SENSING THE ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT PAWN.

AND THROUGH HIM, DEATH AND OBLIVION SHALL CLAIM THE COSMOS.

THE BEGINNING OF THE ULTIMATE QUASAR STORYLINE--  
**COSMOS IN COLLISION!**